# McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXIV SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 21, 1887. NUMBER 2



McKean County Miner

L. RODGERS, Proprietor


Arrival and Departure of Mails

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Lodge Directory

F. & A. M.

[illegible]

A. O. U. W.

[illegible]

G. A. R.

[illegible]

I. O. O. F.

[illegible]

K. OF H.

[illegible]

Churches

[illegible]

Borough Officers.

[illegible]

County Officers

[illegible]

HOTELS

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E. V. CHADWICK, - Proprietor,
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Mullin & McClure,

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E. E. Mayo,

[illegible]

P. H. Cotter,

[illegible]

Physicians

S. I. Wells, M. D.

[illegible]

H. L. McCoy,

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S. D. Freeman,

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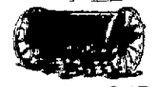


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# RETRIBUTION.

BY "THE DUCHESS."

CHAPTER I.

The coffee and toast are suffering, the eggs and kidneys are growing cold, the butler is looking distinctly aggrieved, and Sir Thomas, lifting his head from his well aired Times, gazed across the table cloth, with a solemnity even more pronounced than usual, at his stepson, Granit Boyle.

"Your mother is late again this morning," he says testily. "This is, indeed, the third time this week she has been behind time."

"Old age begins to assert itself," suggests the younger man carelessly.

Something in the indifference of his tone nettles Sir Thomas. His brow contracts, and he stares angrily at the other, betraying how very little love is lost between them.

"Age has nothing to do with it. Your mother is not failing in any way, however much that thought may find favor with you. Your entrance into your kingdom will not be yet, I hope and believe."

This reference to his inheritance of a considerable estate on his mother's death raises a smile upon Boyle's lips and a contemptuous movement of his shoulders.

"I see no disgrace in old age myself," he says. "It has its drawbacks, perhaps"—with a look of studied insolence at Sir Thomas—"but its privileges too." He laughs slowly. "As you see, my mother is late—her privilege is to oversleep herself."

"Your mother, sir, has not been the same woman since the robbery of her jewel case, a month since. It has preyed upon her cruelly, as any one—who—who"—in his odd, fuming manner—"had a spark of feeling in them might have seen. But you are too devoted to your racing, your cards, your tom dissipations, to spare a thought for one of the best women the best mothers, who ever"——

His indignation is cut short in a very summary manner. The door is flung wide, and Lady Valworth, entering, totters to the nearest arm chair and sinks into it.

"Oh! Thomas! Oh! good heavens!" she cries. "The diamonds!"

Sir Thomas, flinging down The Times, starts to his feet, and turns to her.

"Why the deuce can't you speak, Lucinda!" says he.

"They are gone!—gone, I tell you! I've searched everywhere, and they are not to be found. This is the second robbery—and where is the fault to be laid? What on earth is to be done?" The poor woman, growing quite hysterical, covers her face with her hands, and sobs aloud.

"Your diamonds! The family diamonds! Bless my soul! Has the world come to an end?" cries Sir Thomas. "But there must be some mistake. When"—putting on his most magisterial air—"did you see them last?"

"Two nights ago. I wore them at the Eyers' dinner. You remember, Granit? You came with us."

"Yes, I remember," says Granit.

"It is absurd. It is outrageous! Is there no law in the land?" fumes Sir Thomas. "Have you sent for the police—a detective"——

"Of what use was the detective we got down from town about my emeralds?" asks Lady Valworth despondingly. "No, it is a conspiracy—a deeply rooted one!"

"Nonsense," growls Sir Thomas, "it's burglars. Do you see your mother's concern, Granit—what do you think, eh?"

"Servants, I should say," laconically.

"Oh, my dear Granit!" cries his mother. "But which amongst them would you first suspect? We have had excellent characters with them all, and Johanna, as you know, has been with me for twenty-eight years—in fact, ever since you were born. Her character is surely established."

"It is the people with established characters who invariably enrich themselves at the expense of their employers. In the long run they reward themselves for the years of correct living that they have endured. Take my advice, and keep your eye on Johanna."

He laughs cynically. There is, indeed, what one might almost believe to be an under current of amusement in his tone.

"But Johanna should, indeed, be well known to you!" breaks in Sir Thomas, "she was your nurse, I believe. She, as I have learned is devoted to you—has given you almost a mother's love."

He is gazing at the younger man with a slow scorn in his old, but yet brilliant, eyes.

"Surely all that is no reason why I should seek to defraud justice of its due," says the young man, with an indolent uplifting of his brows. "You, as a magistrate, would surely not suggest such a course!"

"What d'ye mean, sir!" cries Sir Thomas, turning upon him so fiercely that Lady Valworth, who has real cause to dread a collision between them, rushes into the breach.

"Pray reserve discussion, however amicable until later on," she implores excitedly. "I cannot listen to it now, I am so unstrung—so wretched. The emeralds were bad enough, but if nothing comes of the loss of these diamonds I don't believe I shall get over it. If they had been my own, I shouldn't so much have cared, but being yours, Sir Thomas, and expected by your heir—I"——

She breaks down again, and subsides into tears and her handkerchief.

"Now I must beg you will not so allude to this unfortunate affair," says Sir Thomas, a strong affection underlying the pomposity of his manner. "Let nothing outside the loss itself distress you—and, besides, there may be no loss; all yet is mere conjecture. Recovery of these jewels (if, indeed, they are gone) is sure."

"Positively certain," says Granit Boyle, with his inscrutable smile.

"In the meantime, as you are so unstrung, I shall recommend you a change," says Sir Thomas, laying his hand very kindly upon his wife's. "Go to town for a month or so, to your sister, Mrs Brand—she always does you good—and leave me here to fight out this mystery."

But though he fights it out hardly, so far as money and perseverance can go, nothing comes of his exertions. The family diamonds have vanished as entirely as mysteriously, as did the emeralds a longing to his wife a month before.

CHAPTER II.

Lady Valworth had been rather glad to avail herself of Sir Thomas' suggestion to spend a few weeks in town with her sister, Mrs. Brand—a fashionable woman of the world with a very kindly heart, of the world herself, had adopted the child, childless herself, had adopted the daughter of a dead sister, now a charming girl of seventeen, and engaged to Granit Boyle, her cousin. She is, however, hardly to be regarded as a young lady fairly launched upon the world, as she is still undergoing a course of study with various masters, and residing in German three times a week with a governess—a girl of about her own age, who had lived so much abroad as to be an almost naturalized Prussian.

Nadine Roche counted herself lucky when she sought and found employment in the home of Mrs. Brand. She had drunk sublimely deep of the waters of affliction to be almost on the borders of despair, when Fate, who is not always unkind, chanted her on to the line that led to, at least, a glimpse of prosperity. Her pupil blossomed into her friend. Mrs. Brand took a special fancy to her. Her feet seemed to have dropped into the primrose way, and she felt at last, poor little soul, that she could lift her head to heaven with the firm assurance that she could walk, without fear of falling, upon the earth beneath.

Her pupil, Millicent Grey, is almost as pretty as she is, if not quite. A tall, stately girl with fringed lids, from which the brown eyes look out as if in wonderment at the world outside, and soft cloth hair of a dark shade, that contrasts oddly with her rosebud face, and that is so altogether put in the shade by the charming Grecian feature that distinguishes her governess. To many people, indeed, Nadine's merry mouth and trim dancing locks, and eyes blue as a cornflower sea, would have had their objections; but the child herself is so sweet, so gay, so suggestive of all things good and pure, that it would be impossible to regard her in any light except a kindly one.

With only the memory of a dear father—who had been a general in the Prussian army, although an Englishman—and a mother, very dear, but very dependent, to sustain her, Nadine, up to her connection with Mrs. Brand, had been compelled to look at life through anything but rose colored spectacles. And of late a chance of (still surer cheaps from her dreary surroundings has suggested itself to her. Into her life (how, she hardly knew) a young man has fallen, who, while declaring his love for her, has at the same time repelled her almost as much as he attracts her. There had been a slight touch of romance in the manner of their meeting, but yet nothing very worthy of comment. A dull January night, ignorant of stars—a crowded crossing—a young man who had kindly come to her rescue in the absence of the necessary policeman, and who had piloted her across, through the tangled mass of vehicles, and landed her safely on the pavement at the other side. He had laughed aside her thanks, and when she had insisted on them, had demanded largesse in the shape of permission to escort her to her home. "The night was so dark, so stormy, so destitute of comfort in any form, and she was so evidently timid about the conquering of those terrible roadcams, the crossings, and he was so entirely master of his time for the next four hours."

It hardly took him one, however, to guide her to her home. She had steadily declined his offer of cabs or hansoms, but had felt it ungracious to refuse him further when he said he would traverse the distance with her on foot. In truth, she had been glad of his escort, and not altogether blind to the beauty of his face; and yet, as I have said, there was a repulsion as well as a fascination even then in her feelings toward him.

There was one other thing that puzzled her. Had she seen him before? Those marked features, those soft brilliant eyes—were they familiar? It seemed to her that somewhere in the rather immediate past she had seen him, but yet when he so kindly came to her aid on that crossing, just as she left Mrs. Brand's house, she could not connect him with any place or period, and after a while felt that her imagination had played her false in the matter.

When he had taken her home that night he had stood lingeringly upon the door step, until at last, in an uncertain way half reluctant, half longing, half desirous of his departure, half eager to show some gratitude to one who had been so courteously kind, she had asked him to come in and let her make him known to her mother. The invitation was accepted with alacrity. Mrs. Roche, a gentle, tender voiced woman, received him with a little soft dignity that astonished him, and two hours later, when he left them, as they fondly but erroneously believed, on his way to his bed, he laughed aloud to himself on the deserted pavements of that anything but aristocratic neighborhood, as he called to mind how he had indulged in tea and toast at that hour, and enjoyed them too. What eyes that girl had! What a mouth! How gentle, how sweet, how lovable! Yet there was a fire about her too, that suggested many things, and made the pulses beat, and added ten thousand charms to those she already possessed. Well! He had lost his dinner, certainly, gazing at those beaux yeux, but there was always one's club, the gods be praised! and a supper that would be undeniable.

The acquaintance, thus opened, had been followed up with an ardor that perhaps astonished no one so much as the young man himself. He soon—astonishingly soon, as it appeared to Mrs. Roche—mastered the hours of Nadine's days—knew never on what day and when she was at home. Never put in an appearance on the Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays on which she gave her German lessons to Millicent Grey, Mrs. Brand's niece, but invariably dropped in on the afternoons of Monday, Wednesday and Friday. On Sunday his visits were uncertain, but he came even on that day more than he stayed away.

Mrs. Roche was troubled a little about him at first, but grew accustomed to him later on, and admiring him intensely as she did (regarding him, indeed, as a breath from that old world in which she once had moved, but which had proved cold and forgetful when fortune's sun went down upon her life), was openly glad and gratified when one day her daughter came to her and told her how Mr Annerley had asked her to marry him, and how she had given him "Yes" for his answer.

The girl had not seemed either elated or, indeed, moved in any way when telling her story, but had sighed rather, and been a little petulant and impatient—a most strange thing for her—during the remainder of the evening.

Paul Annerley had followed up his proposal by a graceful word or two to the girl's mother that had more than prepossessed her in his favor, and the courtship had run over since very smoothly, all things considered—the man being passionately in love, the maiden cool, if always gentle and sweet, and as adorable in manner as in face.

From the first Mr. Annerley had been extremely open about himself and his prospects. He would talk continually of "our office," and was always positively eager to enter into any question that related to his status in life, his "business," as he called it, or his income.

It is neither big nor small now, he would say, with his charming smile, that showed all his beautiful teeth, and lit up his handsome eyes. "But it will improve. I have many irons in the fire, and one sure thing, should all else fail. No, I never tempt Providence too far. I despise the man who puts his all upon the die. I would have a reserve fund somewhere, however small it might be. Not that I should speak despairingly either"—with another brilliant smile—"of the little I can really call my own. It is sufficient to give bread and butter at least to not only one, but two—perhaps, indeed, three, should the desires be modest."

Here the handsome eyes fell meaningly upon pretty Miss Roche bending over her knitting, and then pass on to Mrs. Roche with an even more meaning expression in them, that the good lady would catch and dwell on afterward with a maternal delight.

Ah! if her Nadine could but be placed beyond the fear of poverty—beyond the hateful drudgery of teaching. If her daily bread might be earned for her, instead of the dear feet being pressed every day into the tedious path of labor! Yes, certainly Paul was very open, very explanatory about his prospects; though, perhaps, after all, the explanations did not amount to much. He had an office—somewhere. An extraordinary press of business—sometimes! He was utterly destitute of relations—his father and mother having died when he was "quite a little fellow," and he was an only child. His sisters, his cousins and his aunts had no resting place upon the face of the earth—he was, as he would remark often in his deep pathetic tones, "alone in the world." He had friends, of course. Oh, yes! Every man had friends somewhere; but he found friendship a cold affair when all was told, and in fact he was a rather shy fellow about in fact he was a rather shy fellow about making acquaintances. He had never been so happy as since his fortunate meeting with Miss Roche, which had enabled him to gain an entree into a house where, etc., etc. Perhaps this was true. Of his love for Nadine, indeed, there could be no doubt at all. His eyes seemed never at rest except when following the girl's movements, and drinking in each expressive glance of the exquisite face. When away from her he would laugh aloud to himself at times at the vague, wild, but unconquerable longing, that never left him, to go to her, to see her, to touch her hand, to hear her voice again. His love was a passionate one—an idolatry! He recognized it as such, and, whilst marveling at this strange feeling that had taken such entire possession of him, gloried in it, and clung to it with all his might.

CHAPTER III.

"I am tired to-day," says Millicent,

with a little, pretty, weary gesture, throwing her arms above her head and laughing softly. "And idle, too. I shan't do any German, so you may as well sit down and gossip with me, instead."

"But"— begins Nadine feebly. She is plainly delighted at the chance of escaping the German.

"I've told auntie I'm going to look at a book to-day, so you may rest yourself in that chair with a quiet soul. I wouldn't be as conscientious as you, Nadine, for a king's ransom. Not that that would be much nowadays, with all these Nihilistic doctrines gaining ground as they do. Are you comfortable in that overgrown chair? You look a trifle lost."

"I am quite happy," says Nadine, with a sigh of content.

She is feeling fagged and nervous, and so glad to rest in Millicent's pretty room for an hour at least. "Lucky you!" says Miss Grey, dropping down upon the hearth rug and taking her knees into her embrace. It is only April yet, and very chilly. "I'm not. Oh, yes, I know! You needn't finish what is on the tip of your tongue. I have everything the heart of girl can desire—the best of aunts, plenty of money, a season before me (a first one, too), a lover, and pretty much my own way—and still I am not happy! I say, isn't it a shame keeping me at my lessons, when in another month I shall be eighteen, and presented, and all the rest of it?"

"Well, I certainly think they might as well have let you off the month."

"It's downright mean of auntie—and as a rule she isn't that, oh!"

"I think she is the kindest woman I ever met," says Nadine, with sudden fervor.

Her English is exceedingly pure, but there is just a suspicion of a foreign accent in her tone when she grows in any way excited.

"She is—there isn't a doubt of it," declares Miss Grey, who likes to hear her auntie praised. "But, like the rest of us, she has her little weaknesses. Well, never mind. I dare say there are more unpardonable things in the world than Mlle. and Professor Vredenburg Nadine—say—that's a sweet little frock you have on. Where did you get it?"

"I made it. You really like it?" She stoops forward, and her lovely face grows pink with a pleased surprise. "I confess I thought it—well—not bad, myself—but to hear you praise it!"

"It is the nicest thing I have seen this many a day. I congratulate you on it. Next month, as I have told you, I shall be an emancipated being—free of even monsieur and the professor—with permission to order my own gowns; and then I shall buy myself the exact fac-simile of the one in which you are now looking so fetching. It will be a sort of satisfaction to you to see how exceedingly badly it will become me."

"Ah! probably I shan't see," says Nadine.

Quick tears rise in her eyes. It is not only that the loss of her engagement will be a serious lessening of the grist she brings to the mill, but she is fond of Millicent, and to lose her—the pretty, saucy, kindly friend—that seems very bitter.

"Won't you, though? What do you mean by that, pray?"

"Why, that I shall disappear with monsieur and the professor when you step upon the world's stage."

Miss Grey, bringing herself nimbly to her feet, drags Nadine from her chair, and compels her to stand in front of her.

"Now that I have brought matters to the correct point—now for the stage effect," she says airily. "You see, we are both very stagey in our sentiments to-day. Now, listen to my arrangement, and be warned in time that if you object to it murder will be done—here, in this very quiet room in Park lane. Auntie is of opinion that I am unfit to go about without a keeper, and you are to be appointed such. See? According to a vatic you are a very model of propriety, and I am exactly the reverse. You are to take me in hand, and make me altogether such a one as thyself."

"Oh, Millicent!—impossible! I could not do that."

"And why, then? What a tone! what a voice! Is it possible you are going to say 'No,' to my proposal? Have you forgotten that the consequences of such folly on your part will mean death? My dear Nadine, really, though, what is it that you object to?"

"I shouldn't do it at all as your companion"——

"Why not, you ridiculous mouse. Well, there! let us say no more about it just now. I never think myself, but I am always sure it is an excellent thing for other people to do when a little perplexed. However, before you begin to think, tell me one reason for refusing to be my guide and mentor."

A quick flush rising to Nadine's brow dyes her face crimson.

"You are going to be married?" says Millicent quickly, noting the signal of distress.

"It is true—yes."

"And you never told me!" There is a strong reproach in her tone. Then—seeing the pallor on the face before her (the strange, sorrowful whitening of the beautiful face), that has chased from it the unwilling roses of a moment since—and as she marks the mournful drooping of the lips, and the look of terrible depression, nay, fear, that betrays itself in the shrinking form—pity overcomes her sense of ill usage, and some sharp inner sense conveys to her the truth of it all. "You are afraid of something! You do not love him!" she cries impulsively, slipping down on the ground beside the lounge on which her friend has sunk as though unnerved and exhausted. "Come, you shall tell it all to me now, I am determined—late in the day as it is for your confidence. Is he old, ugly—a veritable Blueboard, with coffers lined with gold; and are your people compelling you to marry him for the sake of his money?"

Her tone is half playful, half serious—wholly winning.

Nadine gives up to it.

"No. It is not that," she says. "My mother would be the last to urge me to such a marriage. And—and—he is not old, or ugly, or overburdened with wealth."

"Am I to think, then, that he is young, and handsome, and poor, and that you are still blind to his attractions?"

"That is it," returns Nadine faintly. "I—when he is with me, looking so kindly at me (he is very kind)—I tell myself that I do love him! But when he is away from— Ah!" with a quick shudder, "I know then that my thought is vain."

"Romance is dead!" declares Miss Grey. "Handsome as an Apollo, and poor, and yet you cannot be touched with the eternal fire. Fie upon you, then, you degenerate girl! After all"—with a sudden change of tone from the melodramatic into the distinctly commonplace—"you are just like me. My young man (phrase borrowed from Mary Jane, you will perceive) is quite all you have described yours to be—barring the poverty—and yet I like him quite as little as you do yours."

"My dear Millicent! And I always understood that"——

"It was to be a true love match! A very ideal marriage! A veritable cooing affair! Disabuse your mind of that at once, my good girl. It is a match loved, indeed, by my aunt and my other aunt; but by nobody else, so far as I can see. He is to have me and auntie's money; I am to have him and his mammy's money. That's the arrangement. Fancy being flung upon a season with such a stone around one's neck, and expected to enjoy one's self!"

"It is your cousin!"

"Yes; Granit Boyle. You have never seen him; so I may as well say he is as good looking as any girl could desire, save me. I am bent on an ugly man, Nadine—be sure of that. Simply because he is handsome, I dislike him so much. And yet"—she breaks off, and a little angry laugh widens her lips—"when you said a moment since that so long as your lover was with you you liked him, but that when he was gone you felt the full weight of his disagreeability press upon you, you said exactly what I should have said, had I been the first to explain."

"That is strange—a coincidence. But—but why marry him, if you feel so to Mr. Boyle?"

"Captain, an' it please you, madame. He is one of her majesty's men. I am not so sure that I shall marry him. But I have been pressed into the matter because of auntie's desire to see me Mrs. Boyle (there is a remote title somewhere in the family, that she believes will some day descend upon me, and make me 'my lady'). So I am supposed to be willing to barter my present for the sake of my future. But I am not! So there!" She somewhat angrily rattles the poker against the bars of the grate as she speaks. Then she looks up sharply at her companion. "Why are you marrying Mr. ——? You did not mention his name, by the by."

"Paul Annerley."

"A masterful name—nearly as bad as Granit Boyle—that sounds like the resistless rock as the wave beats hopelessly against it." She pauses as though sunk in a light reverie. "I am not a hopeless wave, however," she continues presently, her pause being so slight as to be almost imperceptible. "A rock myself, rather. Yet I look so frail—so fragile!" She gets up and turns to a mirror, and pushing back the soft silky hair from her low brow examines her face critically. "Yes—a rock!" she says decisively. "Go, if my dear cousin does not improve on acquaintance, I warn him I shall not be dragged to the altar to suit his whim. I'd cut off my hair first! It was by the hate the mediæval parent dragged his child, eh!" she asks, turning to Nadine with a sudden smile.

"I believe you like your cousin, under it all," says Nadine, laughing.

"Well, I do, and I don't, as I have already said. Just now, I don't. But there are few men in town so handsome. So much I know, though I have not as yet come out."

"Describe him to me."

"He is tall, dark, earns it in expression. That is disappointing, I know, the modern villain being always tall, fair, insouciant. But—variety is charming. My villain is as I have said."

"Paul is dark too," says Nadine, arching her brows.

"Ha! So! The plot thickens! Two villains in one drama is extravagant. I wish, however, Paul had been of the fair, die away order, if only to make a diversion. Nadine, tell me, why are you going to marry your unloved villain?"

"He isn't a villain," begins Nadine; but Millicent interrupts her.

"Oh, yes, he is!" she says. "You take my word for it. Well, go on."

"I am marrying him because—because I think I do like him, and that my absurd repulsion when absent from him is a mean feeling only to be conquered to die. And—and mamma will be happy if I marry him. She is so afraid that I may ever come to real want."

"He is rich, then? A man of property?"

"No. He has a clerkship somewhere in the city."

"Somewhere? Vague! I call that! Well, my good child, I'd see about that clerkship if I were you, before putting my foot in it."

"Well—as a matter of course," says Millicent. Then she breaks into a merry laugh. "Naturally I should see it before putting my foot in it. But you need not be uneasy about that. Mother has made all inquiries, and he has entirely satisfied her."

"After all, my warning was absurd. People nowadays don't go about massacreing," says Millicent. "Tell me more of him."

"There is so little to tell. His eyes are a very dark brown."

"So are Granit's. I hate very dark brown eyes."

"His mustache is brown too."

"So is Granit's. I like a mustache myself."

"And I like a man with no mustache," says Nadine softly.

"You don't say," cries her friend, with affected interest. "Tell me who he is."

Her shaft is a random one, not meant to strike home, yet Nadine shrinks from it as if hurt, and her cheeks grow deadly white. She clasps her hands together with a little impulsive motion upon her lap—clasps them so closely that her nails grow white.

Millicent, who though frivolous in a certain sense, is neither unobservant nor wanting in affection, marks these signs of emotion, but with a strange reticence, for her, refrains from taking any notice of them.

"A truce to lovers!" she cries gayly. "I, for my part, am sick and tired of them. Here is a second piece of news I would impart to you. Uncle Timothy—you know my Uncle Timothy?—well, dear old man! he is going to give me, on the occasion of my 'first appearance,' the most exquisite set of diamonds and sapphires that are, I hear, in the United Kingdom. I am to be his heiress as well as auntie's, you know; and these jewels are to be worn by me—on my coronation, I was going to say—but I suppose I meant on my presentation. They tell me 'her most gracious' will pale with envy at the sight of them. Going now, Nadine? Nonsense! You must have your tea first. I'll have it served here, and it will keep you warm all the way home. Poor little cat! You look tired! Have a glass of sherry instead—it will be much better for you."

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE GOOD HOUSEKEEPER.

Some Suggestions Which May be of Use to Her.

In the household column we shall include everything that seems of benefit to housekeepers. That will be always the first object. We shall not follow after wildly extravagant devices, but combine economy with utility in all things. There can be no higher, better object in life than trying to make one's own home healthful, happy, comfortable and pretty. Every home but the very poorest can be all of these.

The most unskilful housekeeper who keeps her eyes open constantly may learn something every day, and in time become equal to the best. Moreover, for the best there is always something new to be learned. So far from being a monotonous grind, housekeeping rightly conducted is one of the most artistic and enjoyable of occupations. To help to make it such is the end and aim of this column.

Home Made Curtains.

Curtains made of alternate strips of turkey red and cheese cloth are pretty trimmed with antique lace. Beautiful curtains can be made of the best cheese cloth by stenciling them, or, if economy is not a consideration, a soft sun's veiling, partly silk, is still better. If the material is wide enough to be in one piece, it is better than to have a seam, but if not, make the seam as invisible as possible. In the first place, measure the window, allowing a little fulness, and allow three-eighths of a yard extra in the length to turn over for a heading. Next stretch it tightly and smoothly on a table, and fasten with small tacks. Select some simple design which will look well in outline, such as a daisy or sunflower or a star. Draw the outline neatly on a piece of cardboard, then cut out carefully with a sharp penknife. Now is to use the perfectly cut opening in the cardboard that remains after the design is cut out as a stencil, lay it on the cloth, and, with a fine camel's hair or sable brush, paint over the open space with gold paint or the beautiful metallic "lustre" paints. Be careful to fill out all the points in the pattern. Repeat the design at intervals till within three-eighths of a yard of the top. Turn that piece over and paint the pattern on the other side. Turn the piece over and sew small brass rings on to hang it on a brass rod. Finish both top and bottom with gold fringe, and make several rows of feather stitching with gold floss above the fringe.

Another pretty way of making cheap curtains is to take unbleached muslin and with diamond dyes make a spatter work design of ferns.

Lovely vestibule curtains may be made by taking a white tarlatan and cutting enough larger than the glass to admit of an inch-and-a-half hem all around. Cut from large-figured satin-finished cretonne, flowers, leaves and butterflies if possible. Make a thin starch paste and paste them on the tarlatan in sprays or wreaths. Turn on the wrong side and press until dry with a warm flatiron. The light shines through them and they have the effect of being painted. They will keep clean a long time.—Mrs. C. S. Fox in Good Housekeeping.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular correspondence.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8 1887.—Washington is covered with mid-winter mantle of white now, but the gay world of fashion is in motion once more, and up at the Capitol you hear much about tariff reduction plans and an extra session. The President has become alarmed at the condition of affairs in his party in Congress, and realizes the necessity of doing something as soon as possible. It is said Senator Vest and Hon. S. S. Cox will be his mouthpieces in each end of the Capitol to get the tariff question again up for discussion. If they fail, the President threatens to call an extra session of the Fiftieth Congress upon the expiration of this, hoping that it may carry out his wishes.

Representatives Mills of Texas, and Cox of New York, will be rival candidates for the Chairmanship of the Ways and Means Committee in the Fiftieth Congress and the result will indicate whether it is the disposition of the party to adopt a bold and aggressive Tariff policy or one more conciliatory. As to the Republicans and Tariff reform, for the remainder of this session, three members of the Ways and Means Committee have decided to adopt as a platform a revenue bill which favors a reduction of internal revenue and an "adjustment" of Tariff.

Attorney General Garland, who had not been in the Senate Chamber since the Pan Electric Investigation, attended the Logan funeral in company with the other members of the Cabinet. It is Claimed that Mr. Garland is not harassed by the criticisms upon him which appear in print, for the reason that he knows nothing about them. He does not read the newspapers, and is consequently ignorant of what is said and thought in the world.

Public Printer Benedict, who has made himself notorious by the wholesale discharge of Government clerks will soon be tried in the furnace to see if he himself is not wanting. Representative Farquhar, on the part of the printers' union of New York, is conducting the fight against his confirmation in the Senate. Opposition to him is based upon the grounds that he is not a practical printer, which the law stipulates a public printer shall be. Mr. Farquhar argued that unless Mr. Benedict could earn the average wages in a composing room he could not be considered a practical printer. This, he said, would be rating a practical printer very low.

A few days ago Senator Mitchell, of Pennsylvania, asked the Senate to pass a bill giving a pension of $2,000 a year to the widow of Senator Logan. The bill failed then through the interference of Senator Coke, of Texas, but yesterday it was brought to a vote and passed. The sum fixed is the same amount as that given to the widows of General Hancock and General Thomas.

It is probable that a new Inauguration day will be determined upon by Congress. Last June the Senate voted to extend the President's term of office to the last Tuesday in April, and also to substitute the last Tuesday in April for fourth of March as the commencement and termination of the official terms of Vice Presidents, Senators and Representatives. Some of the reasons given for this change were that the first President was inaugurated on the 30th of April, that it would be a fitting celebration of George Washington's inauguration to inaugurate the President in 1889 upon the same day, and that the fourth of March as the day for installing a new government unduly curtails the second session of every Congress.

In the House of Representatives this resolution passed by the Senate, came in contact with the so called Crain resolution. This proposed that the Constitution be so amended that the term of the Fiftieth Congress shall end on Dec. 31, at noon; that the Fifty-first Congress shall meet immediately thereafter, and that the meeting day of each succeeding Congress shall be the second Tuesday in January. Mr. Crain's plan would bring the Fifty-first Congress together about two months after the members had been elected, instead of thirteen months, as is now the case. It shortens the term of the next Congress two months, but it affords all future Congresses an opportunity for sessions of twelve months if desirable. The Senate proposition adds one month to the second session of each session. The House Judiciary Committee is now considering both of these plans and it is thought they will report a resolution containing the best points in both.

General Sherman was non-committal when asked about an alleged correspondence between himself and Mr. Blaine in which the latter offered to personally support Gen. Sherman for the Presidential nomination in 1884. "If any such letters exist," suggested the old soldier, "it will be time to publish them after Mr. Blaine and I have passed away." Just before the General was retired, he was heard to say one day at the War Department, that he had no political ambition. "I have had enough to satisfy a soldier's ambition," added he, "why should I endanger the record I have made by an attempt to get the Presidency?"

R


Most Excellent.

J. J. Atkins, Chief of Police, Knoxville, Tenn., writes: "My family and I are beneficiaries of your most excellent Consumption; having found it to be all that you claim for it, desire to testify to its virtues. My friends to whom I have recommended it, praise it at every opportunity."

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Trial bottle free at A. B. Armstrong's drug store. Large size $1.00.

An Old Citizen Speaks.

Mr. J. M. Norris, an old resident of Rome, Ga., says, that he has been badly troubled with Kidney Complaint for a great many years and with Eczema for three years: at times could scarcely walk and had tried many remedies without benefit, until he began taking Electric Bitters and anointing his hands and feet with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. This treatment afforded him great relief and he strongly recommends Electric Bitters to all who suffer with Kidney Complaints or need a Blood Purifier.

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# McKean County Miner

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All communications should be addressed to

E. SOMERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., January 21, 1887.


ON the eighteenth ballot in the New York State legislature for a United States Senator to succeed Hon. Warner Miller, Hon. Frank Hiscock was nominated by the Republicans Wednesday.

HON. M. S. QUAY received the entire vote of the Republican members present, at the election in the two Houses of the legislature on Tuesday last, for United States Senator. His election was declared in joint convention of the two Houses on Wednesday.

MAJOR JNO. C. DELANEY has again been appointed librarian of the Senate. He has proven a most capable and courteous official in the past and it will be a long time before the Senate of Pennsylvania will dispense with his services. The elegance displayed in fitting up the Senate Chamber is due to his exceeding good taste, and he is justly credited with it, the unanimous testimony being that it is the handsomest hall of its character in the country.

HON. WM. S. KIRKPATRICK, of Easton, was nominated for Attorney-General by Governor Beaver greatly to the astonishment of Republicans throughout the State. It was confidently believed that Judge Williams would be called upon to fill that very important position, because of his great ability as a lawyer and his connected fitness for a position of that character. But the appointment of ex Lieutenant Governor Stone to the position of Secretary of the Common wealth seemed to preclude the appointment of Judge Williams. Governor Beaver decided that the Attorney General must go to the eastern counties. Under this decision ex Judge Wm. S. Kirkpatrick of Northampton county, was selected for the position. Whether Judge Kirkpatrick will prove to be the right man to grapple with the great legal problems which the law officer of Pennsylvania is called upon to meet remains to be seen. He has had considerable experience at the bar and was for a few months a Judge of the courts of Northampton county, having been appointed to that position by Governor Hastranft to fill a vacancy.

THE NEW STATE ADMINISTRATION.

On Tuesday of this week the man who was chosen by the suffragees of the people of Pennsylvania in November last to fill the chair of Chief Magistrate for the coming four years was inducted into office amid the plaudits of thousands of his fellow-citizens. Such a mass of people was seldom ever seen in the streets of Harrisburg and thousands were unable to gain admittance to the House of Representatives where Governor Beaver took the oath of office and delivered his inaugural address. Precisely at 12 o'clock the doors of the House were swung open and Senator Reyburn, Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, accompanied by Chief Justice Mercur, Governor-elect Beaver, Governor Pattison, Senator J. D. Cameron, and other distinguished gentlemen, followed by the members of the Senate, marched into the House and took seats on the stage which had been erected around the Speaker's desk. Prayer was offered by Rev. Geo. B. Stewart, of the Market Square Presbyterian church, the oath of office was administered by Chief Justice Mercur of the Supreme Court, and Governor Beaver proceeded to deliver his inaugural address. It is not possible for us to publish the entire address this week but we will give that portion relating to the question of prohibition, which cannot but meet the approval of every true temperance man in the country. We shall try and publish at least a full summary of the address in our next issue. Upon the subject of prohibition Governor Beaver says

Questions of popular interest and public importance have been passed upon by the people, through their suffrages at the election, which resulted in the choice of the present executive officers of the Commonwealth. There is no disposition to evade the responsibility which has thus been entailed. The majority of the people of the Commonwealth demand the right to pass upon the question of the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks, within its limits, by constitutional enactment. This is neither a question of morals, solely, nor of partisan politics, nor is it believed that the people divide upon it by the ordinary lines of political thought and action. It is, therefore, due to them that the question should be submitted fairly, fully, frankly and in such a way, and at such a time, as will enable them to vote their individual sentiments upon it. In the ordinary course of events, such submission cannot take place until three months from and after the passage of a joint resolution covering the subject, by the legislature which shall assemble in January, 1889. It is believed that the pledge and promise on this subject, which undoubtedly secured the votes of many citizens, will be most fairly met, and most fully carried out by the submission of such an amendment to the Constitution, at a special election, when no other question will engross public thought, and when each citizen may vote his sentiments upon that particular subject without reference to, or interference from, any other.

After the inaugural address was delivered the members of the Senate returned to their chamber when Hon. Wm. T. Davies was sworn in as Lieutenant Governor, Lieutenant Governor Black retiring. At the afternoon session Governor Beaver sent in his nominees for the members of his official household who were promptly confirmed. The gentlemen named were Hon. Chas. W. Stone of Warren, for Secretary of the Commonwealth; Hon. W. S. Kirkpatrick of Easton, for Attorney General, and Colonel D. H. Hastings of Bellefonte for Adjutant General.

## FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

(From our own correspondent.)

HARRISBURG, Jan. 17.—Since the adjournment of the Legislature on Wednesday of last week, very few of the Senators and Members have remained in Harrisburg and as a consequence our city has been enjoying its usual quiet.

Senator Reyburn, Chairman of the Legislative Committee of Arrangements, and General Gobin, Chief Marshal for the inaugural parade, have, however, remained here and have been as "busy as nailers" completing all the details for General Beaver's induction into office. At this writing every thing is arranged, and the new Governor will be inaugurated in a style never before equalled by any previous Governor. General Beaver in a special train from Bellefonte, reached Harrisburg this afternoon at a little before four o'clock. He was accompanied by his family and also by Gregg Post No. 95 G. A. R., of Bellefonte as a special escort to the Governor who is a comrade of the Post.

Upon his arrival at Harrisburg General and Governor-elect Beaver and his escort were met at the depot by Governor Pattison and Representatives from the Legislative Committee of Arrangements and driven at once to the Executive Mansion on Front street where a reception lasting several hours was held.

The arrangements for to morrow are elaborate and will include first the inaugural ceremonies in the House of Representative to which invitations have been issued to the retiring State officers and the new ones as well, to Senators and Members, Judges of the Supreme Court and prominent citizens of the State. The inaugural address will be delivered from a platform, especially erected for this purpose in front of the Speaker's desk, and after the oath of office has been administered, a signal gun will be fired and the new Governor will be escorted through the lines of military and civic associations by Gregg Post of the G. A. R., to the platform erected in front of the Executive Mansion, from which point the procession will be reviewed.

The line of parade covers almost the entire length of our city. The evening of Tuesday Governor Beaver will hold a reception while Hargest's Island, in the Susquehanna river, just in front of the Executive Mansion, will be ablaze with pyrotechnics, which will be set off under the superintendence of a gentleman from Philadelphia. This display it is expected will be a grand feature in the closing inaugural ceremonies.

The hall of the House has undergone a complete change under the skillful management of professional decorators from Philadelphia. Bunting and flags in profusion have been tastefully placed where the effect will be most noticable and among the folds of the bunting large designs of the *coat of arms* of the different States are conspicuously hung while in the centre of the ceiling the drapery is so arranged that the "clover leaf," General Beaver's army corps badge, can be easily traced. The decorations are simply beautiful.

For weeks past the public has, of course, been curious to know (and the Democratic press, in particular, has told the story(?)) who will constitute Governor Beaver's official family.

It is conceded, and I think with correctness now, that ex-Lieutenant Governor Stone of Warren will be Secretary of the Commonwealth, ex Judge Kirkpatrick of Easton, will be Attorney-General, and Colonel Hastings of Bellefonte will be Adjutant General. It was generally thought that Judge Williams of Tioga county, would be made Attorney General, but the request of Senator Cooper to permit his name to be considered in connection with Governor Beaver's cabinet, made a change of programme necessary and ex Lieutenant-Governor Stone's appointment from the western part of the State compelled the withdrawing of Judge Williams' name and the substitution of Judge Kirkpatrick as a representative from the eastern section.

Governor Beaver's cabinet is an exceptionally good one and when his official family is fully completed by the addition of Colonel Norris as Auditor General and Colonel Stewart as Secretary of Internal Affairs, a little later on, this grand old Commonwealth will have good cause for congratulation on the excellent results of last November's election.

The election of a United States Senator to succeed Senator Mitchell will have taken place before the MINER is issued for this week, but the practically unanimous caucus nomination of Hon. M. S. Quay will ensure his election.

After this week the Legislature will get down to solid work, with the Senate and House Committees formed and ready to tackle the hard work of the session. The measures that will receive early attention will be appropriation and prohibition.

On Wednesday, Jan'y 12th, Senator Macfarlane presented the same Congressional apportionment measure that was passed at the legislative session of 1885 and sent back to the Senate with an Executive veto. It won't be vetoed this time even should it reach Governor Beaver just as it was sent to Governor Pattison.

Senator Meredith is the first to present a resolution, suggesting a prohibition measure, to allow the people of the State to vote on the question of liquor or no liquor.

The resolution as presented by Mr. Meredith restricts the manufacture and sale of liquor as a beverage, but it is a question whether the ultra anti liquor people will be satisfied with any thing short of prohibition pure and simple, for all purposes. Sure it is, however, that the promises made by the Republican party last fall will be kept.

Senator Hemminger (Dem) from little Lehigh county, throws into the arena, his anti coal-pooling combination glove and dares its enemy to accept the challenge. He makes a new crime for such combinations and calls it "criminal conspiracy" and wants all offenders, if found guilty, to be subject to a fine of one thousand dollars or one year's imprisonment, or both in the discretion of the court. He told your correspondent that he proposed fighting his bill through and was determined to break up "the iniquitous practice of pooling."

Some comment has been occasioned on Governor Pattison's action in sending to the Senate for confirmation the name of Mr. Stuck of York county, to be State Librarian for three years from June, 1886. Those who profess to know whereof they speak, say that the State Librarian's commission expires always on Feb'y 9, and that in the present nomination the term has been arbitrarily fixed by the Governor. The matter is now undergoing investigation and which ever way it may be decided it is more than probable that Mr. Stuck will not be confirmed.

Dr. Wm. H. Egle, the Dauphin county historian, is a prominent applicant for this position and the Senate would do itself honor and the State a great service if Governor Pattison's nomination would be rejected and give General Beaver an opportunity to name Dr. Egle.

In the House nothing of State importance or interest has yet been done if we except the letter of Dr. Higbee to Speaker Boyer, demanding an investigation of the charges the retiring Executive has made against Dr. Higbee and his care of the soldiers' orphans' schools. Your correspondent has so often expressed himself on this subject that it would be useless to repeat now. But he will wager a big apple against a pint of peanuts that no investigation will show Dr. Higbee to be the bad, bad man his accusers make him appear. ALCHOT.

SENATOR REMEY'S POSITION.

When the vote was being taken for U. S. Senator in the Senate of this State on Tuesday last, a letter from Senator Emery, which had been received by Senator Gobin, was read. After stating that business in the courts of this county prevented his being present, which he regretted, he said

"Two years ago Wm. D. Kelly was my choice for that office and I have since had no reason to change my mind. Pennsylvania's vast manufacturing and commercial interests should be represented in the Senate by a man whose conspicuous and brilliant services in the House of Representatives at Washington eminently qualify him for service in the Senate, and designate him for that office. The belief of the party and State at this time, in the principle of protection to American industry, could not be more strongly emphasized than by the selection of its foremost champion for Senator, and he should not be thrust aside when honors are conferred, or such service as he has to give, are required. I beg, therefore, though absent, through you, to place him in nomination for Senator, and if I were present he would receive my vote."

THERE is one Supreme Judge to be elected in this State next year for the full term of twenty one years, to succeed Chief Justice Mercur. Should another vacancy occur on the bench by death or resignation three calendar months before the election, two Supreme Judges would be elected, and each party would elect one, as each voter can vote for only one candidate for Supreme Judge when two are to be chosen; and if three were to be elected, each voter would vote for only two. There have never been two Supreme Judges elected on the same day since 1874, when Judge Paxson, Republican, and Judge Woodward were elected as the Judges added to the Court by the new Constitution. They were both elected for the full term of twenty one years, instead of the old term of fifteen years, and they drew lots for the senior commission to determine which should succeed to the Chief Justiceship when it reached their commissions. Judge Woodward's daughter drew the ticket from the hat and drew the junior commission for her father giving Judge Paxson the right to the Chief Justiceship. Had the senior commission been drawn by Woodward his death a few years later would have transferred his right to the Chief Justiceship to Judge Paxson. There are now only two of the seven Supreme Judges who hold under the old fifteen year term. They are Chief Justice Mercur, whose successor will be chosen next year, and Judge Gordon, who will succeed Mercur as Chief Justice for one year, when his term will expire.

## TESTIMONY AS TO PROHIBITION.

The Muscatine (Ia.) correspondent of the New York *Evening Post* writes that in Des Moines, Iowa City, Cedar Rapids and the large river towns of Dubuque, Clinton, Davenport, Muscatine, Burlington, Keokuk, Sioux City and Council Bluffs the prohibitory law is practically a dead letter. Liquor is sold openly and fearlessly, without any effort at concealment. He quotes:

The bar is in plain sight, and men and boys can, at any time, and by anybody, be seen there imbibing. What is true of this place is also equally true of the thirty five other similar places in this community, and this not because efforts have not been made to enforce the law. There existed, a Muscatine County Temperance alliance, and by it has been raised and expended at least $2,000 to prosecute the liquor dealers. Attorneys have been employed, arrests made, suits tried, and yet, somehow, the end of it all has been failure.

Miss Kate Field, who has recently returned from a lecture tour in Iowa confirms these statements, and adds that there was no lack of rum holes in Iowa; that the only effect of prohibition was to cause an exceedingly cheap and nasty quality of liquor to be sold; that when her brandy flask was empty, which she carries for sickness, that she was unable to get it replenished, save with the vilest stuff she ever tasted. Prohibition is making the druggists of Kansas millionaires. The statute makes the purchaser of liquor the sole judge of its necessity, and relieves him of the trouble of obtaining a physician's prescription. The Osage City *Free Press* recently published a table giving a full list of the purposes for which liquor was sold in that county during the month of June last. Three hundred and fifteen reasons were given for wanting liquor, and among the pretexts were "bilious headache, broken arm, spinal complaint bathing, chronic diarrhœa, chronic constipation, congestion of the lungs, dropsy and heart disease, dry stomach, epilepsy, gravel and inflamation of the kidneys." Men in usual numbers, wanted whisky for their wives, their children, for sick babies, for sick cows, mules, colts and horses. One needed liquor "to use in experimenting with seeds," and yet only one person wanted it for "snake bite." "Sick headache" and "indigestion of the lungs," were also among the frequent calls. Governor Ormsbee of Vermont, in his recent inaugural message, says "the fact that the present prohibitory law of the State is in many places openly violated and flagrantly disregarded, is an open secret, and that in some instances, too numerous to be contemplated without concern, those upon whom has been or is imposed the sworn duty of its faithful execution are its violators, and are blind or indifferent to its violation by others, is also but too well known." The Montpelier *Argus* comments as follows

As now enforced, prohibition amounts to free license. Everybody sells liquor that chooses. Bars, open or private, are found in all the hotels of the State, with few exceptions. It is sold on almost every corner of our streets. The person who wants liquor has no difficulty in finding it. Occasionly the seller of liquor is fined, but it is so seldom that he pursues his business with comparative immunity, so that the law, so far as prohibiting the traffic, remedying or abating the evils of intemperance, is a failure. It is next to impossible now to get a conviction for more than a first offense under the prohibitory law, when a second offense means imprisonment, and hypocrisy and perjury have become so prevalent that it is a common scandal, which it is to be feared the proposed laws would only increase. It seems clear that the present liquor statutes are not enforced, and if this be true the foolishness of enacting statutes still more stringent is apparent. When the penalty is made hanging or imprisonment for life for the first offense of violating the liquor law, "without benefit of clergy," it is likely that the good sense of the people will see the folly of enacting prohibitory rather than restrictive sumptuary laws.

The more legal clamps are applied the faster the law walks with the people. That is the view taken of the workings of prohibition by the Rev. Leonard W. Bacon, a Congregational clergyman of Connecticut, who contributes to the November *Forum* a scathing criticism of the fundamental doctrines of the prohibitionists and the workings of the system wherever it has been established. From Maine and Vermont, where prohibition has been on the statute books for more than thirty years, to Kansas and Iowa, where it is of recent birth, come the same story of a statute whose history is a sermon on the inefficiency of good intentions when they have no backing of wisdom.

## OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Jan'y 19. Although the expected revenue reform fight failed to come off in Congress last week, other important questions came to the front and resulted in more legislation than probably months of tariff talk would have done. The House of Representatives expressed itself overwhelmingly in favor dignifying the Department of Agriculture with a seat in the Cabinet, and it expressed itself almost as positively in favor of extirpating the hierarchy at Salt Lake City.

The great question of Inter State Commerce still hangs fire in the Senate, and the more it is discussed and the more the objections raised to it are considered, the more the unbiased mind is impressed with the necessity of making it a law. But as a Senator recently said, it must be adopted or rejected as a whole. The pending bill is the result of a struggle of ten years, and if it is rejected, there is no telling when another bill can be brought to vote.

It was intended that the debate on this measure should be finished on Thursday, but it was found that this would entail a night session, and as most of the Senators expressed a desire to attend the President's reception that evening, given in honor of the Diplomatic Corps, the vote was deferred. The Farmers' Congress, which has been in session at the Agricultural Department for several days, appointed committees to wait upon the Senate and House to urge the passage of the Inter-State Commerce bill and other measures of interest to agricultural interests.

There was an interesting debate over the Anti Polygamy bill on Wednesday in the House of Representatives first before the measure passed that body. Congressman Taylor of Ohio, the member who represents the district to which Mr. Garfield formerly belonged, gave a brief sketch of the establishment of the Mormon church in Utah. Its friend, the Legislature of Utah, he said, would not struggle if, but Congress must and fortunately Congress could. It had the legal power under the Constitution, and it had the means at hand to exercise it. Mr Taylor said, while this people and this church defied the moral sense of civilization as I he was heartily in favor of the main features of this bill against them, he was unalterably opposed to one of its provisions that abolishing female suffrage in the territory of Utah. He stood appalled at the first suggestion of taking the electoral franchise from a considerable class of people accustomed to its use. Would the precedent here made be invoked hereafter, and if so, in what direction?

Mr. Caine, the territorial delegate who represents the Mormons in Congress, defended his constituents with great earnestness, and his speech commanded close attention from the floor as well as from the galleries. He said that the Mormons, although they had suffered indignities, insults, ostracism, and slander for years; had made the desert to blossom like a garden of flowers. He spoke of their piety and thrift, and pledged his word and his character, that the charges and the statements upon which this legislation was based were without foundation in fact. Mormonism, he held, would be swept away by the progress of events if God in his wisdom had so appointed.

Mr. Bennett of North Carolina, who was opposed to this legislation, and Messrs. Cosweel of Wisconsin, Tucker of Virginia, and Reed of Maine, who favored it, were the other speakers. Mr. Reed was disposed to think the wisest course would be for Congress to take complete control of Utah. And why that territory? Because a body of religionists there had taken possession of property belonging to the United States. It was not only a body of religionists, it was a people that had a polity. That was the keynote of the situation. They intended to people that territory exclusively with Mormons, and to segregate to themselves a portion of the property of the United States. Congress was to-day rooting out an unjust possession of the soil that belonged to the people. Mr. Reed thought it was useless to call this bill an assault upon a religion. Polygamy was only one of the manifestations of a bad condition of society in Utah.

Mr. Tucker of Virginia, also contended that the territory of the United States did not belong to the first little squad of men who settled on it and said "We are monarchs of all we survey." It was the duty of Congress to say it should not be monopolized by any class of men or by any church. He would vote against the bill if he thought there was one thing in it that trenched upon the consciences even of a Mormon. Mr. Tucker, who was frequently applauded, had a good deal to say about the nucleus of a Nation being in the homes of its people. He chanted God there were still plenty of homes where one man and one woman loved each other supremely. That was the foundation of the body politic. Without it there would not be a Christian State fit to inhabit. In Utah, the heart of the husband was diffused among a number. That was the basis of a civilization that went out 2,000 years ago. R.

### Grant and McClellan.

It is undubitably true that the problem presented to Grant when he assumed command of the loyal armies in Virginia was very different from the one McClellan had to wrestle with, but it is also true that Grant went about it in a way very different from that pursued by McClellan. He lost no time in moving out to find and fight Lee, with just what resources the Government was able to put at his command, and before going he said, man fashion, to Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Stanton that they had done all they could to promote his success, and if he failed the fault would be his own and not theirs. He did not decline to explain his plans to the President, as McClellan did, nor did he move his army by a "giant's stride" 250 miles by land and water from the Rapidan to the James river and take two months to do it in, as McClellan did, ostensibly to find an enemy, the heart of whose army was not ten miles away, and which three years' experience had shown to be about the easiest thing in Virginia to find. Grant went straight at it, and overbore it, and ultimately destroyed it by a series of movements and battles unlike anything ever seen before in modern warfare, and we do not doubt that had McClellan used the same kind of strategy, tactics, logistics, courage, and resolution when the task was his, as Grant used, he would have destroyed Lee's army in his first campaign against it. Neither do we doubt that if Grant had been in McClellan's place, either at Malvern Hill or at Antietam, he would have gained a great victory then and there. Moreover, we "honestly believe" that if Grant had commanded the Army of the Potomac at any time before Gettysburg "the would have cut a greater figure in history" than any of its commanders, just the same as he does now—for the simple reason that he had a habit from the first of fighting his battles and campaigns through to a successful ending, and all the conditions of the campaigns in Virginia were relatively just as favorable to that kind of a conclusion from the beginning as they were elsewhere.—New York *Sun*.


NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

**Stockholders' Meeting.**

A MEETING of Stockholders of the Big Level Railroad Company will be held at the office of Drs. Kane, in the borough of Kane, on Saturday, Feb. 12th, 1887, at 3 p. m., for the purpose of voting for or against a dissolution of said corporation.

D. T. HALL, Sec'y. E. K. KANE, Pres.
Kane, Jan. 17-4t.

**Court Proclamation.**

The Hon. A. L. OLMSTED, President Judge, of the Courts of Over and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphan's Court and Court of Common Pleas for the County of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, Dec. 17th, 1886, and to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, at the borough of Smethport, Pa., on Tuesday, the 8th day of Feb., A. D. 1887, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Pa., Jan. 18, 1887, and in the 111th year of the independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, sheriff.

FOR THE

NEXT 60 DAYS!

Commencing to-day, in order to make room for my

IMMENSE SPRING STOCK!

I will offer my entire line of

CLOTHING!

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS AND CAPS,

Gloves & Mittens,

ETC., ETC.

AT COST.

This Is No Bankrupt Stock!

But goods that will recommend themselves to the closest buyers.

BE NOT DECEIVED!

By strangers, but patronize your home merchants and thereby get your money's worth every time.

☞ These goods must be disposed of, and in order to reach that end I am willing to make great sacrifices. Before you spend a dollar at any other concern call and see me, and if I can not satisfy you where your interests lie, there will be no use of your going elsewhere. Come and see!

H. W. RUBIN,
Main St., - Smethport.
Jan 19-tf

You can be cured

OF RHEUMATISM by using

RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE.

It is not a cure-all. It cures nothing but Rheumatism, but it is a safe and sure cure for that disease. Thousands who have been cured will testify to its reliability.

EDW. B. WILSON, of 1621 N. 12th St., Philada., wrote four months after he had been cured by the Russian Rheumatism Cure (writing to see whether it would not return), came to me bedridden with the disease, and thought he would lose his reason from the agony he had to endure; and inside of two weeks he was cured by this remedy, although he had his homeopathician and most other remedies without result, previous to trying this wonderful remedy.

ED. CHAS. A. COX, American and Morris St., Phila., said: "My wife was bedridden, and her condition made me despair. Erysipelas and everything else failed. The Russian Rheumatism Cure cured her in one week."

For complete information, Descriptive Pamphlets, with testimonials, free.

For sale by all druggists. If one or the other is not in position to furnish it to you, do not be persuaded to take anything else, but apply direct to the General Agents, PARKER BROS. & CO., 230 & 232 Market Street, Philadelphia.

INSURANCE.

Death Losses Paid,

$5,000,000.

You are not throwing away your money when you pay death assessments in the U. B. You are simply doing unto your fellow member's family what you expect others to do unto your family; and it should not be a grevious burden to assist helpless families, when you can rest under the comforting assurance that your own family can rightfully claim and expect similar assistance at your death.

The following is a list of persons who have recently insured in the U. B. Mutual Aid Society, in Division E:

| | |
|---|---|
| J H Sievers | $5,000 |
| N G Swanson | 5,000 |
| N J Swanson | 5,000 |
| J T Lierl | 1,000 |
| R E Burdick | 2,000 |
| C A Burdick | 5,000 |
| H P Weaver | 5,000 |
| Wm O Connor | 5,000 |
| Mrs M A Sartwell | 2,000 |
| Clark Wilson | 1,000 |
| J W Reilly | 2,000 |
| Wm Haskell | 5,000 |
| W Z Georgia | 5,000 |
| J W Pike | 2,000 |
| W P Burdick | 5,000 |
| G N Barrett | 5,000 |
| C A Burdick | 2,000 |
| H P Weaver | 2,000 |
| R Sartwell | 2,000 |
| Wm Myres | 5,000 |
| Thos Diffenderfer | 5,000 |
| James O Help | 2,000 |
| Geo Miller | 2,000 |
| M O Campbell | 5,000 |
| J E Anderson | 2,000 |
| N T Cosgrove | 3,000 |
| Mrs O A James | 3,000 |
| Wm Hearst | 5,000 |
| Duane Jones | 5,000 |
| A T Palmer | 3,000 |
| John O Connor | 5,000 |
| A E Cory | 5,000 |
| A T Smith | 2,000 |
| J R Shoemaker | 3,000 |
| D H Huff | 2,000 |
| Thomas Huff | 2,000 |
| E W Long | 5,000 |
| H H Corsons | 5,000 |
| A J Larsons | 5,000 |
| Dr Armstrong | 5,000 |

"Delays Have Dangerous Ends,"

and yet with this fact before them many persons still delay to make provisions for their end by neglecting to secure certificates of membership in the U. B.

C. A. Burdick, Dist. Agt.

—FOR—

Cameron, Elk, Warren, Potter and McKean Counties.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 14, 1887.

**Wanted.**

50,000 FEET OF GOOD STRAIGHT BASSwood logs, all cut 12 feet long; will pay 26 per thousand in cash when delivered at Gifford's lower mill.

J. G. STRONG.

East Smethport, Pa., Jan. 12-3t

**Notice.**

W. A. HOLGATE has purchased the interest owned by A. H. Holgate in the firm of Holgate Bros., A. H. Holgate retiring. The business will be conducted, as heretofore, as Holgate Bros. By W. A. HOLGATE.

Kane, Pa., Oct. 15, 1886.-jan1483.

J. W. PIKE,

TONSORIAL ARTIST!

Special attention given to cutting Ladies' Bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.

Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.

Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. vol23no35.

**Legal Notice.**

The Pennsylvania Company for Insurance on Lives and Granting Annuities, Executor of the will of John J. Ridgway, deceased, vs. C. R. Winans and Homer Winans.

Ejectment to enforce the specific performance of written contract for the sale of lands.

In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, Pennsylvania, at No. 370 of October Term, 1886.

The said lands are bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

All those certain tracts of land situate in the township of Norwich, in the County of McKean and Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, viz: In warrant No. 2284, eight hundred and seventy-seven acres, being the same land conveyed by Jacob Ridgway, Jr., to Thomas Winans, by deed dated Dec. 1, 1865, and recorded in Deed Book 30, page 1, and also all that certain tract of land situate in the township of Norwich, in the county of McKean and Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, viz:

# McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.

If you want your paper changed, give the old address as well as the new one.

If you want your paper stopped, you must remember that you will continue to be held responsible for it, unless you whether you take it from the office or not.

If you want to get the paper regularly but do not know when it is paid, or every week, write to us and we will cheerfully answer.

Smethport, Pa., January 21, 1887


## READ OUR CLUBBING TERMS.

We have just perfected arrangements with the following papers and periodicals, by means of which we can give the patrons of the MINER more weekly reading matter during the coming year than we ever before offered the people of McKean county for so little money. Our clubbing arrangements have been extended to the FIRST DAY OF APRIL next, after which the subscription price of the MINER will be $1 00 as heretofore. Many of our subscribers have paid in advance to some date in 1887 but there is no reason why they should not take advantage of the offers here made by paying for another year. Our offers are as follows. We will furnish for one year

The MINER and Philadelphia Weekly Press for $1 40

The MINER and Cosmopolitan for 1 40

The MINER and American Farmer for 1 40

The MINER, Weekly Press and Cosmopolitan for 2 00

The MINER, Weekly Press, Cosmopolitan, Heart and Home and American Farmer for 2 40

The subscription price for these four papers is $5 00 and we offer them at just half that price. The Philadelphia Weekly Press is one of the best papers published in the United States. The *Cosmopolitan Monthly* is an old established monthly family magazine published in Boston. The *American Farmer* is an excellent monthly farm journal published at Fort Wayne. Sample copies of all these papers can be seen at the office.

We also offer

The MINER and the New York Weekly TRIBUNE, the leading Republican paper of the United States, one year for $2 00

The MINER and the New York Weekly WORLD, the leading Democratic paper of the United States, one year for 1 40

Every subscriber to the MINER and the WORLD will receive an elegantly bound book of 520 pages entitled "History of the United States." This is a premium worth having.

The MINER and the New York INDEPENDENT, the leading religious journal of the United States. (See advertisement in another column) one year for 3 50

The MINER and the great AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST one year for 2 00

Every subscriber to the MINER and the AGRICULTURIST will receive a colored lithograph of the Homes of our former Presidents."

The MINER and the Ohio Farmer, a leading weekly agricultural, live stock and family journal one year for 1 90

The MINER and the COUNTRY MAGAZINE one year for 1 40

The MINER and HARPER'S MAGAZINE one year for 4 00

The MINER and HARPER'S WEEKLY one year for 4 00

The MINER and HARPER'S BAZAAR one year for 4 00

The MINER and HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE one year for 2 50

We have some 200 books in this office part of which belong right where part of the original subscribers of Pennsylvania, part to the breeding and culture of cattle, etc, which we are anxious to give to our subscribers. As long as they last each subscriber can have one book by calling at this office and saying he wants one

## LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

Please don't talk.

The borough of Kane has a population of 1107

Five persons now languish in the Elk county Bastile

Some very important cases are before court this week.

A communication against Farmers will appear next week

J C Strong wants his wood logs sawed. See advertisement on second page

An old fashioned western blizzard visited this section on Monday last

Tom M E Hazen is chief signal officer at Washington Sunday Last

The Holladay want the upper gas and they are in earnest we are getting it

The minute tire of cigars is growing to be one of the fragrances which is fierce

The Opera House during the past week has enjoyed the appearance of an A 1 audience

Mr Wilson is to deliver that excellent lecture on "Temperance" at the Opera House next Friday evening

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS WILL CURE

HEADACHE,
INDIGESTION
BILIOUSNESS
DYSPEPSIA
NERVOUS PROSTRATION
MALARIA
CHILLS AND FEVERS
IRREGULARITY
GENERAL DEBILITY
PAIN IN THE BACK & SIDES
IMPURE BLOOD
CONSTIPATION
FEMALE INFIRMITIES
RHEUMATISM
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*FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS*

The Crossed Red Lines on wrapper. TAKE NO OTHER.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

Also a full and complete line of

Saddles, Blankets, Whips, Etc.

Also a full and complete line of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers prices. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. We do not intend to be undersold. Repairing done on short notice and all work warranted. Shop on Water street, two doors west of New Era Hotel.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, March 18, 1885.

JAMES McNULTY,

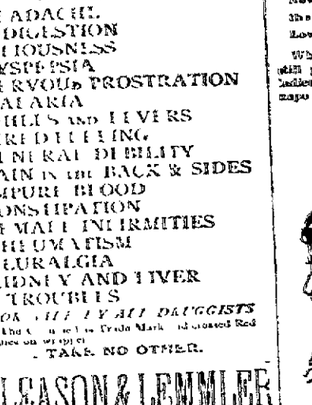
Merchant Tailor!

East MAIN STREET,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as an importer and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 15, 1886 tf




DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

Warms a LOVELY COMPLEXION. Is a SPECIFIC for PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, ERUPTIONS, SCROFULA, MERCURIAL DISEASE, ULCERS and all BLOOD DISEASES. Sold by druggists. Send for circular. Address Meadville, Pa.

DR. SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

ASTHMA CURED

GERMAN ASTHMA CURE

Instantly cut; was the most wonderful discovery ever made; startling effects; sufferers try it; send by inhalation. It carries immediate relief to the most distressing case, and a few more trials will cure the most obstinate. A single trial convinces the most skeptical. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Pamphlet free. Office, 96 Fulton St., New York. Sold by all druggists.

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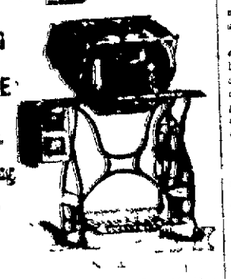
ELDREDGE

"B"



SEWING MACHINE

with Automatic, Self-Threading Cylinder Shuttle.

The ELDREDGE "B" is sold with the guarantee to beat the BEST that can be MADE.

AGENTS WANTED.

ELDREDGE MANUFACTURING CO.

363 and 365 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail,

—FOR—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

I WILL SELL AND PATISFY YOU AS LOW AS

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.


## WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

### THE TASTEFUL ACCESSORIES THAT ADORN LADIES' GOWNS.

Turbans and Toques for Merry Shakers. New styles in Hair Dressing, Including the Greek Knot and Small Braids in Low Coils.

While the style of dressing the hair high still prevails to a considerable extent, many ladies are again wearing it coiled low at the nape of the neck.

FASHIONABLE HAIR DRESSING

In the cut given are represented two styles of present fashionable One represents a Greek fichu, which is especially adapted for hair that is somewhat short and wavy. The hair is somewhat short and wavy. The hair is somewhat short and wavy. The hair